

**GEO. F. PARRAMORE,**  
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,  
Accomac C. H., Va.  
Prompt attention given to all business placed in his hands.  
Will practice in all the courts of Accomac and Northampton counties.

**JAMES H. FLETCHER, JR.,**  
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,  
Accomac C. H., Va.  
Will practice in the courts of Accomac and Northampton counties.

**OTHO F. MEARS,**  
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,  
Eastville, Northampton county, Va.  
Will practice in the courts of Accomac and Northampton counties.

**John Neely** Thos. W. Russell  
**NEELY & RUSSELL,**  
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,  
Accomac C. H., Va.  
Practice in the courts of Accomac and Northampton counties.

**L. FLOYD NOCK,**  
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW  
AND NOTARY PUBLIC,  
Accomac C. H., Va.,  
will practice in all courts of Accomac and Northampton counties. Prompt attention to all business.

**JOHN A. BUNDICK,**  
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,  
Accomac C. H., Va.  
Will practice in the courts of Accomac and Northampton counties.

**J. W. G. BLACKSTONE,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
Accomac C. H., Va.

**Dr. S. Blair Ward**  
—Operative and Mechanical—  
**DENTIST.**  
—BELLE HAVEN, VA.—  
Patients from a distance will please make engagement by postal card.  
**DR. LEWIS J. HARMANSON,**  
—DENTIST—  
Office—Opposite Powell & Waples store  
ONANCOCK, VA.  
Office hours from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.  
Can be found at office formerly occupied by Dr. H. S. Pitts.

**DR. T. J. SLEDGE,**  
—PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON—  
Parksley, Va.  
Offers his professional services to the citizens of Parksley and adjoining country.

**BENJ. T. GUNTER, JR.,**  
**County Surveyor,**  
Accomac C. H., Va.  
Surveying in Accomac and Northampton counties promptly done at moderate prices.

**PERFECTION**  
**Roller Flour Mills**  
BLOOMTOWN, VA.  
BEST ROLLER FLOUR, MEAL, BRAN, CORN, OATS, AND ALL KINDS OF MILL FEEDS ON HAND AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

The undersigned having leased the Bloomtown Roller Mills, desires to inform the public, that they can receive in exchange for their flour, the best grades of Roller flour—also meal exchanged for corn. Parties sending their grain on the railroad will receive prompt attention. Patronage solicited.  
Respectfully, etc.,  
**G. M. BOODY,**  
P. O., Temperanceville, Va.

**A. D. F. EWELL, M. D.**  
**Druggist,**  
—PARKSLEY, VA.—  
Dealer in  
DRUGS, CHEMICALS, TOILET AND FANCY ARTICLES,  
Fine Soaps, Perfumes, Patent Medicines, Combs, Brushes of all kinds, Flavoring Extracts, Syringes, Face Powders, Sponges, etc.  
—AT LOWEST PRICES—  
Prescriptions carefully compounded day or night.

**JOHN W. DUNCAN**  
—JEWELER—  
Main Street, Onancock, Va.

Is well known now to all his customers and the public, having been in this business nearly ten years at this place, and judging from the continued increase in his business, he must be giving satisfaction, and as business increases he enlarges his stock. You will find he is ready to furnish you with everything usually kept in a first-class jewelry store.

**Watches, Clocks, Jewelry of all kinds and prices, Spectacles, Silverware, &c.**  
Beautiful and elegant are our GOLD and SILVER WATCHES for ladies, gents and boys, of which he makes a specialty. Prices, as before, will compare favorably with any market in the United States. All work done in workmanship manner with improved machinery.

## ARE YOU GOING TO BUILD Or Make Repairs?

Yes! Then take a stroll through

—OUR—

**LUMBER YARD.**

WE HAVE EVERYTHING IN THE BUILDING LINE.

Laths, Shingles, Flooring, Well Tubing, Cypress, Pine and Ash Lumber, Lime, Hair, Plaster, Mouldings, Doors, Sash, Blinds, etc., etc., and are dealers in Carriages, etc.  
Call and get our prices before buying else where.

**S. K. MARTIN & CO.,**  
Hoffman's Wharf, Va.

**JONA PARKS,**  
**Carpenter and Builder**  
—ACCOMAC C. H., VA.—  
Offers his services to the public and is prepared to work by day or job, or will contract, furnishing all material when desired. He refers to his former patrons.

**Announcement.**  
IMPORTANT TO FARMERS, HOUSE-KEEPERS AND OTHERS.  
That the undersigned have constantly on hand at lowest prices

Coal, Shingles, Well Tubing, Fencing Pales, Lime, Bricks, Hair, Cement, Doors, Sash, &c.  
Cecil County Hay, Peruvian Guano, Pocomoke Phosphate, Kainit, Refuse Salt, &c.  
—And a select stock of—

**General Merchandise,**  
bought for CASH and sold at smallest possible profit.  
**HOPKINS & BRO.,**  
Onancock, Va.

**BLACKSTONE & BELL,**  
ACCOMAC C. H., VA.,  
**DRUGGISTS**  
A FULL LINE OF  
FANCY ARTICLES,  
DRUGS,  
OILS,  
PAINTS,  
SEEDS.  
&C., &C., &C., &C.,  
kept on hand for sale at lowest price

**Kellam Hotel,**  
BELLE HAVEN, VA.,  
**A. P. Kellam, Prop'r.**  
Board \$1.50 per day—  
at reduced rates—  
by the week.

—Livery Stables attached  
—and all passenger  
—trains met.  
Hotel recently  
refurnished.

**A. P. KELLAM**  
BELLE HAVEN, VA.,  
Dealer in  
**General Merchandise.**  
All goods bought and sold for cash and at lowest margin of profit.

**VALUABLE OYSTER GROUNDS FOR SALE.**  
These oyster grounds lie in the creeks of Hunger and Matwams, Northampton county, Va., and about 2 1/2 miles from Machipungo railroad station. A large portion of these grounds is well seeded, and there is plenty of ground on which to plant many oyster bushels more. The grounds are well known by the extra quality of oysters that have been grown on them for many years. (Oysters are known in Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York, to be as fine as any that are grown in Virginia waters.) These grounds will be sold at a reasonable price, as I am compelled to quit the business on account of disabilities known to myself. All I want is a party that wishes good oyster and grounds, and is a good judge of the same, and I shall be sure to sell.

I have the finest winter quarters, warehouse and wharf, with all facilities attached to the oyster business. And also convenient to Cape Charles where you can take your oysters by rail boat and save 15 cents per barrel in freight.

The planting grounds in either Hunger or Matwams creeks is plenty large for two good firms. Any party or parties wishing to come and see for themselves, can come either by rail vessel direct to my place, or by railroad and stopping at Machipungo station, where a conveyance can be gotten at any time to come down to my place.

Persons wishing to correspond with me can address  
**W. J. MARSHALL,**  
Shadyside P. O.,  
Northampton Co., Va.

**SEASIDE FARM FOR SALE**  
The undersigned offers for sale at private contract, a valuable sea side farm situated in "White's Neck," about 4 1/2 miles from Parksley, containing about 120 acres, with good dwelling and all necessary outbuildings in good repair. It is in a good state of cultivation, having been occupied by the same tenant for ten years, is well adapted to the growth of all kinds of trucks, or would make a splendid stock farm, having a good pasture open to the water. It is well timbered and has on it an abundance of resources. For terms and other particulars call on or address  
**DR. J. T. SLEDGE,**  
Parksley, Va.

**The Lancaster**  
**RESTAURANT**  
AND  
**Dining Rooms.**  
123 SOUTH STREET,  
Baltimore, Md.  
**G. H. MILLER, Prop'r.**  
Meals from 5 a. m. to 9 p. M.

## Facts are Stubborn Things.

We have declared war in prices on all winter goods, especially in boots, these we will positively sell at cost for CASH.

We have a real landslide in Ladies' Straight Kid B's, all sizes 3's to 7's at \$1.50, cheap at \$2.25. Don't fail to see them. Tu

## FARMERS' SUPPLIES

we name in part Shovels, Forks, Hoes, Potato Bed Glass, Early Canada Peas, Clover and Timothy Seed, F. F. No. 1 Plows at \$2.85, the Best, Best in the World at \$3.25.

Just received a full supply of H. S. MILLER & Co's. unexcelled Fertilizers on reasonable terms; together with a full line of

**GENERAL MERCHANDISE**  
including Furniture, Breach Loading Guns and Furnishings—all at prices that will pay you to investigate before purchasing elsewhere.

Highest prices paid for country produce, especially Old Hens, of which we want 500 dozen. Thanks for past favors. Come and see us we will try and make it mutually beneficial. Respectfully,

**Henry E. Byrd & Son,**  
TEMPERANCEVILLE, VA.

**SPRING GOODS! SPRING GOODS!**  
We have arrived with a general line of Spring Goods, and having added many new lines we wish to call special attention to a few.

**In Clothing, Hats and Neckwear**  
we are second to none. For ladies we have a handsome line of  
*White Goods, China Silk, Zephyr Cloth, Batiste Outing Cloth,*  
&c., and a general line of LADIES' NOTIONS.

When visiting our town do not fail to come in and see our MATTINGS and CARPETS as shown through our patent carpet exhibitor.

**Boggs & Groton**  
**Onancock, Va.**  
**J. C. P. Kellam.** **J. J. D. Taylor.**  
**KELLAM & TAYLOR,**  
—Dealers in—  
Lime, Shingles,  
Sash, Doors, Blinds, Paints, Oils, Glass,  
—AND—  
Building Material  
AT CITY PRICES.  
COR. MASON AVE. and PEACH ST., CAPE CHARLES CITY, VA.  
Estimates furnished on application.

**SPECIAL SWEET POTATO Fertilizer.**  
MANUFACTURED BY  
**Boggs & Waters,**  
NANDUA, VA.

Warranted to contain nothing but pure fertilizing ingredients, and has given general satisfaction wherever used. It has been used by some of the most successful sweet potato growers on the Eastern Shore.

Pungoteague, Dec. 21th, 1889.  
Messrs. Boggs & Waters—Gents—  
We, the undersigned, having fully tested your Special Sweet Potato Fertilizer on sweet potatoes this year, take pleasure in recommending it to the favorable attention of all truckers, and especially those engaged in the raising and culture of sweet potatoes. The results obtained from its use by us were in the highest degree satisfactory, and it will be our object and intention to continue its use. We have no hesitation in pronouncing it one of the very best fertilizers on the market.

Nandua, January 28th, 1890.  
Messrs. Boggs & Waters—Gents—  
Having used your Fertilizer most satisfactorily and successfully for the last two years on potatoes, I can without hesitation recommend it to the favorable attention and consideration of truckers of this Peninsula. I obtained the most satisfactory results from its use and application than from any fertilizer I ever used.

Craddockville, Jan. 25th, 1890.  
Messrs. Boggs & Waters—Dear Sirs—  
I have used your Special Sweet Potato Fertilizer for two years with the best results I have ever gotten from anything on sweet potatoes. I used it last year on land that was never in potatoes before that I know of, which was poor land; put them out the 2nd of May and dug the 18th of July, and they were as nice as any at that time. Some others along side of them that were not fertilized were not any better the last of August. Will use it again this year. Juo. M. LeCato.

January 23th, 1890.  
Messrs. Boggs & Waters—Dear Sirs—  
Last year I sent to F. T. Boggs & Co. for three bags of Fertilizer the kind I had been using, but they did not have it at that time and they sent me three bags of your Special Sweet Potato Fertilizer, and I am so well pleased with the results that you may send me to Boggs' wharf, by the 1st of April, six tons of your Special Sweet Potato Fertilizer.  
**J. L. Savage.**

—FOR SALE BY—  
W. H. Bloom, Bloom station; Boggs & Groton, Onancock; Finney & Rogers, Finney's wharf; F. T. Boggs & Co., Boggs' wharf; F. O. Boone, Mapp's wharf; W. J. Rue, Rue's wharf; Jas. B. Bell, Nassawadox station.

**C. A. NASH & CO.**  
Manufacturers and Dealers in:  
**Sashes, Doors, Blinds,**  
Mantels, Moulding and Stair Work,  
Hardware, Paints, Oils, &c.  
**8 W. Market Square** **Norfolk, Va.**  
Estimates given on application

## THE GROWERS.

You can hear them every morning, Every noon and every night, Criticizing other people. "For not doing things just right." "That look meant no good for Fanny, but she was sweetly content. Her eyes fell beneath the intensity of Tom's gaze, and his face was lit with the peculiar radiance that belongs to lovers alone." "After repeated efforts, I found a man who knew the strange beauty, and he presented me to her. He said her name was Huss, that she was very rich and a great traveler, and that was all he knew about her."

## MISS HUSS

"I shall never forget Tom. His hair was glossy and black, with two unique diamond pins ornamenting it. Her eyes were intensely dark, with a strange restlessness in them. Her face had a peculiar fascination about it, although the features lacked regularity. Her figure was grace itself, but almost destitute of the curves that make the female form divine. She was perfectly at home in the magnificent lighted parlors. To me it was a scene of enchantment. All that the skill of designer and artist could do, was blended together to delight the eye."

"I turned to see who was near me and discovered Tom. Zeph's tall, military figure, Tom's form was full of endless grace. His face was bronzed by the sun of the many climes. He had just returned from an extended trip abroad. I always took great pleasure in looking at Tom Zeph, and counted him as one of my true friends, though I had never done anything in particular to make me worthy of his friendship. But from that day he had resented him from drowning I had loved him as few brothers are loved."

"I did not expect to see you here to night, Tom," I said, as we shook hands. "Didn't you? Well, I can say the same of you. A man who loves Nature in her wild state can find little to interest him here." "But I have found a specimen that reminds me of a beautiful mermaid—or a snake," I returned, pointing to the singular creature who had been my study for some little time. In fact, I had watched and wondered at her ever since she had entered the room. "Who is she?"

"I don't know, though I have certainly seen her somewhere before; it must have been a long time ago." And Tom stroked his beard thoughtfully.

By this time we had reached a sofa over which leaned Sam White, as handsome a fellow as you could find on the peninsula. A charming girl, with a wonderful voice and sweet, confiding manners sat upon the sofa captivated Sam; she was just the sort of a girl that could captivate any one. I turned to Tom to ask him who this fair creature might be, but he was looking upon her with such a fascinated gaze that he heard not a word I said. There was a jealous glitter in his eyes as he paused to listen to the conversation of the two.

"Do I know her?" the sweet voice was saying. "I'm thankful to say I don't; she reminds me of a reptile."

Then the pretty speaker turned and flashed a glance at Tom; that was meant for him alone. Evidently Tom knew her, and there was some understanding between them.

We were about to cross to another part of the room when a hush fell on all around us, and I felt rather than saw the approach of the peculiar woman whom I had been studying. It was a pity to spoil Sam White's flirtation, but my curiosity must be satisfied, and I asked him who she was.

"I don't know," he returned. "I was just about asking her. There's something uncanny about the woman, whoever she is." Then he rather reluctantly presented me to his companion, Fanny Franklin.

She shuddered at the strange beauty passed by. "I'm awfully afraid of her," she said.

"And I am strangely impressed by her," said Tom, fixing his eyes vacantly upon the stranger. After this, while moving in and out among the dry throng, I forgot all about the strange beauty and my friend Tom. There had been playing and singing, but I had not particularly noticed it till I heard a deliciously sweet and wondrously penetrating voice, which sent a thrill through my whole being. I worked my way through silk and satin trains till I reached a place where I could see the player. It was Fanny Franklin.

Such music one never forgets. I can hear it even now. The words of the song I don't remember; but the melody I shall ever hold in my mind. I dropped into a sort of dream which, long before the song was finished, had a rude awakening; the strange unknown was dividing her attention between me and the pretty creature at the piano.

Fanny commenced the second song, but stopped abruptly and said she had a sharp pain in her side, and could sing no more. The strange beauty had her eyes fastened, with a queer light in them; full upon Fanny: I, too, had a

strang feeling about the heart, and felt relieved when Tom led the singer to the broad veranda. But I saw those strange eyes glitter as I have seen a serpent's. That look meant no good for Fanny, but she was sweetly content. Her eyes fell beneath the intensity of Tom's gaze, and his face was lit with the peculiar radiance that belongs to lovers alone.

After repeated efforts, I found a man who knew the strange beauty, and he presented me to her. He said her name was Huss, that she was very rich and a great traveler, and that was all he knew about her."

In a few minutes we too sought the piazza, and Miss Huss expressed an earnest wish to know my friend Tom. As I could not conveniently refuse, I found Tom and Fanny joined them. Tom gave me a very son look as I presented my new acquaintance. He did not seem at all flattered by her condescension, but straightened up his massive figure in an instinctive antagonistic resistance.

Miss Huss looked full in his face and smiled. It was a curious smile—full of pain, dread and doubt. As he returned the look I was startled at the recognition I saw in both faces.

"Miss Huss, did you say that you came from London?" in a puzzled sort of way.

"Yes, but I have met you somewhere before," she said in sweet, low tones.

"So I think, I have been all over the world. You puzzle me, I have seen you, but not in England—and your accent is not English."

"No, I have the blood of many nations in my veins. I am international." Then turning to Tom's companion, she said with the same sweet smile, "Your aunt requested me to tell you, Miss Franklin, that she wanted to speak with you a few minutes."

With a sort of bewildered expression Fanny left us and re-entered the ball room. Tom flashed a suspicious look at Miss Huss.

"We have met before," he said! "Can't you remember where?" "No," she thoughtfully returned. "But it must have been a long time ago. Then, 'Doctor McIntosh, will you kindly find my fan? I left it on the piano or in the parlor—do fetch it, please—I am so very warm.'"

That was how she got rid of me. Ten minutes later, after a fruitless search for the missing articles, I saw Miss Huss enter the ball-room on Tom's arm, carrying the very fan of which she had sent me in search.

I was now doing escort duty for Fanny, and could but remark how she looked after the pair in a pained, wondering sort of way.

"This is very unkind of you, Doctor McIntosh! I thought you had charge of Miss Huss."

"So I did, still she sent me away to look for a fan that she had with her all the time. She got rid of us both pretty skillfully. Tom seems to be very attentive to her."

"Well, I hate her," said a voice at my left shoulder. And turning, I recognized my sister as the speaker.

"Why, Lil, what has she done to you? I, for my part, am very much fascinated by Miss Huss."

"Never mind what she's done." "She's very handsome."

"You and all the men here seem to have gone mad about her. She's had half a dozen different escorts this evening. Even Tom couldn't resist her. Men are weak things, any way."

I was sorry that my sister had said so much, for the delicate creature at my side lost all the buoyancy of her bird-like nature. But Lil was right. Tom seemed fascinated, and from that evening became the slave of Miss Huss.

A week passed, and in this time Tom seemed to have forgotten his old love.

"He's under a spell," I said to Fanny one evening, when we met at a literary entertainment.

"But he seems to love this woman," she said, tears standing in her eyes.

"No, I don't think so. Why do you let him be taken from you in this way without a struggle?"

An intense look came into Fanny's eyes. All her dove-like sweetness changed into a kind of determined desperation. She neither spoke nor answered me, but went straight to Mr. Stetson, the director of the evening's entertainment, and told him that she had a poem she wished to recite. He knew well her talent and was very glad to accept the offer.

Talk about inspiration! I never heard a poem recited with more passion than this was one. That wonderful voice touched every heart in the hall. When the reading was over, Tom left Miss Huss and came to where Fanny was seated.

"Fanny, why do you recite like that?" he said, a little wildly, I thought.

As they passed by Miss Huss I saw her arise and slip out into the hall by another door, evidently to intercept them. How snake-like yet graceful her motions! I followed with a quick step and hearing heart. Tom and Fanny had scarcely reached the vestibule ere she confronted him.

"Mr. Zeph, what do you mean by leaving me in this way?" Tom slowly turned toward her. There was an awful look in her face, and a curious quivering motion in her tall, willowy form. A terrible wrath made his form expand into all its magnificent proportions.

"I am a free agent, Miss Huss," he said.

"You are not. You are a slave to me, your very life itself belongs to me!"

There was the hiss of a serpent ringing through every word she uttered. He shot a cruel glance of hatred at her.

"Miss Huss, you know not what you say."

"I know that the puny little thing by your side is not capable of a love like mine. I love you as no other woman on earth can."

Poor Fanny stood trembling as I have seen a dove tremble when the eyes of a serpent were upon it.

"But her pure affection is worth a thousand times what your vile love is," he retorted, drawing his arm protectively around Fanny's slight waist and stepping between the two. "Now, Miss Huss, leave my presence and the city forever."

"Have you gone mad, that you command me to leave you?" she said with an insolent smile. "When I go you go with me. You are mine, I say! Do you know the woman to whom you are speaking?"

"Yes, I know you, and are in my power, you shall leave this city to-night never to return. Do you hear?"

Fanny shrank behind Tom, terrified at the awful rage of the woman before her.

"She shall not harm you, Fanny. Don't be frightened," he said in soothing tones.

"And do you think she can rob me of the man I love?" screamed Miss Huss; and with the hiss of a serpent she sprang at Fanny, a gleaming stiletto in her hand.

The next moment I held both her wrists in an iron grasp. The stiletto fell to the floor and her lips became bloodless.

"She's fainting," said Tom, as he caught her reeling form, while I hastily concealed the stiletto in my coat pocket. "You saved Fanny's life that time, doctor."

She recovered in a moment, and I helped her to her feet. She was trembling with the intensity of her eyes.

"You fiend of fiends!" cried Tom, "Miss Englehart, I know now! The past comes back like a horrible dream. You killed the woman I loved as I now love this girl beside me, and whom you would also destroy if you could. You disappeared, no one knew whither, but I have found you. And now do you know why I permitted myself to come under your cursed enchantment? It was to protect her, this tender girl by my side. I felt that you meant to harm her—yes, that you would do her deadly hurt. So I led you on to this, and you have betrayed yourself. Now leave this city forever, never to cross my path again, or I shall expose you to the world as a murderer."

She turned on him a look of silent rage, and commanding me to loosen her wrists, said:

"Get my wraps and I'll go." Tom fetched them, and without another word or look she left us.

"She's gone now, and gone forever," Tom said, gathering the trembling Fanny into his protecting arms. "No more shall she trouble us, sweetheart, so take courage."

I still hold the stiletto as a relic of the past; so far Miss Huss has never appeared to claim it, and I do not think she ever will.

**Concerning Forests.**  
A recent writer presents some interesting points connected with the subjects of forestry.

In the earliest times the first people of whom we have any historic account dwelt in the Asiatic highlands. That region in those days was very fertile, and was able to support a large population. I was well wooded, but in time the trees disappeared, and the land became almost barren, and great changes in climate took place.

Coming down to a later period, we have abundant evidence of the climate changes wrought by the destruction of the forests. The old historians tell us how great armies crossed the Rhone, Rhine and Danube on the ice, but after fifteen centuries it is plain that the climate in the vicinity of those rivers is materially warmer.

Our civilization is not old enough in this country to enable us to see the influence of forests upon the climate. But it is fair to assume that the proportion of rain and snow is much less in a treeless region.

Snow and ice remain longer in a forest country, and delay the advent of spring.

## As they passed by Miss Huss

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